God keepe you from them,and from ſuch falſe friends.
Prin. God keepe me from falſe friends,but they were none
Glo. My Lord,the Maior of London comes to greete you.
Enter Lord Maior.
Lo.Ma. God bleſſe your Grace,with health and happy (daies.
Prin. I thanke you good my Lord,and thanke you all,
I thought my mother,and my brother *Yorke*,
Would long ere this haue met vs on the way:
Fie what a ſlug is *Haſtings* that he comes not
To tell vs whether they will come or no. *Enter L.Haſt.*
Buc. And in good time here comes the ſweating Lord,
Prin. Welcome my Lord; what,will our mother come?
Haſt. On what occaſion God he knowes,not I:
The Queene your mother,and your brother *Yorke*
Hath taken Sanctuary: The tender Prince
Would faine come with me to meete your Grace,
But by his mother was perforce with-held.
Buc. Fie, what an indirect and peeuiſh courſe
Is this of hers? Lord *Cardinall*, will your Grace
Perſwade the Queene to ſend the Duke of *Yorke*
Vnto his Princely brother preſently?
If ſhee deny, Lord *Haſtings* goe with them,
And from her iealous armes,plucke him perforce.
Car. My Lo.of *Buckingham*,if my weake oratory
Can from his mother winne the Duke of *Yorke*
Anon expect him here: but if ſhe be obdurate
To milde intreaties,God forbid
We ſhould infringe the holy priuiledge
Of bleſſed Sanctuary: not for all this Land,
Would I be guilty of ſo great a ſinne,
Buc. You are too ſenceleſſe obſtinate my Lord,
Too ceremonius and traditionall:
Weigh it but with the greatneſſe of his age,
You breake not Sanctuary in ſeazing him:
The benefit whereof is alwayes granted
To thoſe whoſe dealings haue deſerued the place,
And thoſe who haue the wit to claime the place,
This Prince hath neyther claimed it,nor deſerued it,
[illegible]fore in mine opinion cannot haue it.

Then take him from thence that is not there,
You breake no priuiledge nor Charter there:
Oft haue I heard of Sanctuary men,
But Sanctuary children neuer till now.
Car. My Lord,you ſhall ouer-rule my mind fo
Come one Lord *Haſtings*,will you goe with me
Haſt. I goe my Lord. *Exit. Car.*
Prin. Good Lords make all the ſpeedy haſt yo
Say Vncle *Glocester*, if our brother come,
Where ſhall we ſoiourne till our Coronation?
Glo. Where it thinkſt beſt vnto your royall ſe
If I may counſell you ſome day or two
Your highneſſe ſhall repoſe you at the Tower:
Then were you pleaſe as ſhall be thought moſt fit
For your beſt health and recreation.
Prin. I doe not like the Tower of any place,
Did *Iullius Cæſer* build that place my Lord?
Buc. He did my gracious Lord begin that place
Which ſince ſucceeding ages haue reedified.
Prin. Is it vpon record or elſe reported
Succeſſiuely from age to age,he built it?
Buc. Vpon record my gracious Lord.
Prin. But ſay my Lord it were not regiſterd,
Me thinkes the truth ſhould liue from age to age
As t'were retaild to all poſterity,
Euen to the generall ending day.
Glo. So wiſe, ſo young, they ſay do neuer liu
Prin. What ſay you Vncle?
Glo. I ſay without Caracters fame liues long
That like the formall vice, iniquity,
I moralize two meanings in one word.
Prin. That *Iulius Cæſer* was a famous man,
With what his valour did inrich his wit,
His wit ſet downe to make his valour liue:
Death makes no conqueſt of his conquerour,
For now he liues in fame though not in life:
Ile tell you what,my Couſen *Buckingham*.
Buc. What my gracious Lord?
Prin. And if I liue vntill I be a man.